

## Chapter 316 Be The Finest Actress

---

At precisely half-past five in the afternoon, Sabrina arrived at the kindergarten gate punctually.

Guided by their teacher, the children emerged from the gate in a line.

Amidst the sea of children in uniform, Jennie eluded Sabrina's initial scan.

Upon catching sight of Sabrina, Jennie's countenance lit up with a radiant smile. Yet, as she readied herself to call out, a sudden realization caused her to restrain her words.

Instead, she exchanged a few words with the teacher and darted toward Sabrina with an eager trot.

It was only at that moment that Sabrina's gaze fell upon Jennie. Sabrina took a couple of graceful steps forward and said, "Jennie."

Standing in front of Sabrina, Jennie briefly cast a glance at her fellow classmates. With a cheerful tone, she said to Sabrina, "Sabrina, let's head home."

"Of course."

Sabrina gently removed Jennie's schoolbag from her shoulders, guiding her chubby hand toward the waiting car. "Jennie, how was your day at kindergarten today?"

"It was fine. My classmates are all quite friendly but the teacher seems to be overly attentive to me, as if I'm incapable of anything..."

Aware of Jennie's affluent background and recent return from

Chapter 316 Be The Finest Actress 🎁 +120 Points at most  
overseas, the teacher harbored concerns that Jennie might struggle with adjustment and hence, extended an excess of care.

"Very well, dear. You're amazing. How about you take your time to adjust to the environment during the first week? If your teacher is still overly attentive to you after that, I'll have a chat with her by then. If you ever have any questions or concerns, feel free to talk to your teachers directly and let them know about you."

Being under constant surveillance by teachers wasn't an ideal scenario.

Yet, considering that it was the first day for Jennie at the kindergarten, it would be wise to have teachers' extra support. Once Jennie acclimated to the environment, teachers would likely pay less attention on her.

"Jennie!" A youthful voice echoed from behind.

Jennie possessed a sharp memory and, upon hearing the voice, she immediately recognized it as her desk mate.

Pretending not to hear the sound, Jennie said to Sabrina with a bright smile, "Alright. By the way, your homemade doughnuts are scrumptious. My classmates couldn't get enough."

"I'm delighted to hear that," Sabrina replied, glancing over her shoulder. "Jennie, I thought I heard someone calling you just now."

Jennie tilted her head, blinking her enormous eyes. "Really?"

"Maybe I heard it wrong."

As their conversation unfolded, the two of them found themselves standing by the car.

With grace, Sabrina swung open the rear door and Jennie gracefully slid inside.

Sabrina chauffeured Jennie to the exquisite villa nestled in the

Chapter 316 Be The Finest Actress 🎁 +120 Points at most  
serene enclave of Starriver Bay before embarking on her return  
journey home.

The quandary of whether to undertake the role of Sarah weighed heavily on Sabrina's mind, prompting her to seek counsel from Bettie.

Upon hearing Sabrina's dilemma, Bettie responded with palpable enthusiasm, "I wholeheartedly support you, Sabrina! You have the potential to shine brightly as the finest actress!"

Sabrina, still undecided, raised a thoughtful eyebrow. "I haven't made up my mind yet and you're already urging me to become the finest actress?"

"Setting a lofty goal is essential. Even if you don't aspire to be the best, why not give it a shot? After all, you're the protagonist," Bettie explained.

After a moment of contemplation, Sabrina replied, "I shall take some time to consider it."

Before she could reach a verdict, a message from Blayze arrived, saying that Hobson had been apprehended upon entering the country, and local authorities were poised to transfer him into Mathias' custody.

Upon receiving this news, Sabrina was overjoyed.

"Thank you immensely, Blayze. Your assistance is truly invaluable," Sabrina conveyed her gratitude.

Besides her wedding day with Tyrone, she had never been so happy.

Blayze's operatives had delivered Hobson into the hands of the authorities, rendering it arduous for any nefarious forces supporting Hobson to intervene. Even if a mole lurked within their ranks, fear of the formidable Fowler family dissuaded them from any rash action.

Blayze, as ever, maintained his courteous demeanor. "Don't mention it. Hobson should arrive in Mathias within a mere two

Chapter 316 Be The Finest Actress 🎁 +120 Points at most days, affording you the opportunity to seek justice for your father."

After anxiously waiting for two days, Sabrina finally received a call from the police director.

Without hesitation, Sabrina answered it and inquired with polite curiosity, "Sir, has Hobson been transferred to Mathias?"

"Not yet. He's slated to arrive this very afternoon."

"Then you call me..."

"I just want to inform you that someone has turned himself in."

Sabrina was taken aback.

In a stunned stupor, she hurriedly hung up the phone, secured the car keys and sped toward the police station.

Just hours prior to Hobson's anticipated arrival in Mathias, someone turned himself in!

It could only be surmised that the one orchestrating events from behind the scenes had gleaned the inevitable and dispatched a scapegoat as a desperate ploy.

Upon her arrival at the police station, Sabrina deftly parked her vehicle, hurried into the main hall and made a beeline for the director's office.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Her knuckles rapped impatiently upon the door. Sabrina called out, "Sir, are you there? It's Sabrina."

"Come in, please."

With that, Sabrina pushed open the door, only to be confronted by an unexpected sight. Her gaze locked onto Tyrone, seated on the sofa across from the director. "Tyrone?" she exclaimed, her astonishment palpable.

Why was Tyrone here?

Tyrone raised his solemn countenance to meet her gaze. "Please, have a seat. Let's talk."

Acknowledging the director with a nod, Sabrina settled into the chair beside Tyrone. "Sir, you just said that someone turned himself in. Is that true? Can you confirm his connection to the case?"

The director affirmed with a nod and then directed his gaze toward Tyrone. "The individual is currently undergoing interrogation. The truth shall be unveiled in due course."

With that, he placed his cup on the desk and rose. "I shall visit the interrogation room to oversee proceedings. Kindly remain here for the time being."

"Very well," Sabrina responded with a smile, her fingers tightening their grip on the bag's straps.

The imminent revelation held the promise of long-awaited justice for her beloved father.

As the director departed, closing the office door behind him, Sabrina let out a sigh of relief. She turned her attention to Tyrone, her inquisitive gaze seeking answers. "What brings you here, Tyrone?"

Leaning forward, his elbow resting upon his knee, Tyrone interlocked his graceful fingers and fixed his gaze on the tabletop, avoiding her eyes as he revealed, "I sent the guy here to turn himself in."

Sabrina arched an inquisitive eyebrow. "You have located that guy?"

In that case, it suggested that the one who had turned himself in might not serve as the scapegoat arranged by the orchestrator behind the scenes.

"Thank you, Tyrone," she expressed, her smile sincere and

Chapter 316 Be The Finest Actress 🎁 +120 Points at most grateful.

Tyrone dipped his head, closed his eyes and pursed his lips.

He grappled with the words, unsure of how to divulge the fact that it was Larry.

He struggled to convey that her father's tragic demise had been a consequence of Larry's and Galilea's actions.

If only Larry hadn't made that ill-fated request to Galilea.

If only Larry had rejected Galilea's advances flatly.

If only he had exercised greater caution to safeguard the project data from falling into Galilea's tricks.

If only he had managed to intercept Galilea as she ran away.

With the above ifs, Sabrina's father could have been still alive.

That being the case, he and Sabrina might never have crossed paths. Sabrina would have remained the daughter of a reporter, an ordinary girl, progressing through high school and into college.

Perhaps she wouldn't have crossed paths with the man who captured her heart, nor forsaken her passion for photography. Maybe she would have embarked on a photography career much earlier.

As for him, he would have climbed the academic ladder smoothly, securing employment within the prestigious Blakely Group without bumping into Sabrina.

The prospect of their paths never intersecting loomed large.

Yet, destiny had had other plans.

Sabrina's father was killed.

They had met each other.

Chapter 316 Be The Finest Actress 🎁 +120 Points at most

"Tyrone, is everything okay?" Sabrina inquired, her warm smile gradually waning as she observed his unusual demeanor.

He seemed upset.

"Sabrina, Do you know who is that guy?" Tyrone asked in a raspy voice after taking a deep breath.

"I... I don't have a clue... Who could it be?" Sabrina hesitated as she made her inquiry.

Judging from his tone, it seemed to be someone she knew.

This notion had never occurred to her. How could she possibly discern the identity of the puppeteer behind the captor?

Tyrone fell into a thoughtful silence and then, with a heavy heart, he disclosed, "It's Larry..."

Sabrina lapsed into stunned silence.

Gazing at Tyrone in disbelief, she raised a skeptical eyebrow. "You must be mistaken, Tyrone."

How could it be Larry?

Tyrone straightened his posture, locking eyes with Sabrina earnestly. "Sabrina, it was indeed Larry who surrendered. I personally brought him here."